Mr. Rebound

Richard Thompson

My sweetheart, she bounced right out of my arms
She was gone before I remembered to cling
Was I moving too slowly to catch her
Or was she by nature a slippery thingInto the arms of Mr. Rebound
Into the arms of clean up Joe
Into the arms of Mr. Rebound
Mr. Rebound, as if I didn't know
As if I didn't knowHe'll give her laughs and he'll give her dreams
I gave her the kids and the pots and pans
He'll do for the dash and he'll do for the sprint
But he won't do for a marathon manInto the arms of Mr. Rebound
Into the arms of clean up Joe
Into the arms of Mr. Rebound
Mr. Rebound, as if I didn't know
As if I didn't knowI know for a fact, she ain't coming back
To tell you the truth, I'm a little bit glad
She may be blind with the things on her mind
But how can she stand to touch something that badInto the arms of Mr. Rebound
Into the arms of clean up Joe
Into the arms of Mr. Rebound
Mr. Rebound, as if I didn't knowInto the arms of Mr. Rebound
Into the arms of clean up Joe
Into the arms of Mr. Rebound
Mr. Rebound, as if I didn't know
As if I didn't know
As if I didn't know

Songwriters
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